

FOR ALL OF ME.

The king can keep his crown,
The plutocrat his gold,
For all of me:
I have no sigh to own,
No flit I shape to hold
Their jewelry.

Let them, by their pale light,
Dwell sober-minded, just—
That please me:
I grudge no vested right,
No unearned pelf I lust,
Enviously.

I claim the widest range
For peace, for thought, for breath;
For mine and me:
I force no undue change;
But live secure 'twixt death
And liberty.

The men of discontent,
Who patch the world outside,
Have naught in me:
I fain would sew the rent,
Within, that it might bide
Eternally.

The king can keep his crown,
The plutocrat his gold,
For all of me:
For when mankind has grown
Into the Master's mold—
They'll cease to be—
Joseph Telford Folson, in N. Y. Independent.

The Rector's Enlightenment

By FANNY PERRY GAY.

REV. MR. TORRANCE, rector of Hopeworth church, had a choice collection of ideas. None of them originated with him, for ideas were born with the world and are simply passed on from age to age, sometimes lost to view for a millennium or two, and then brought to light by some vain soul who imagines he has begotten a new thought, a fresh dream.

But the rector had one idea which the sons of men have never lost sight of. It has never had a rest, and it is very old because it has had no opportunity to renew its youth. The rector valued it the more highly because of its apparent age, for he believed he saw therein the approval of the centuries. Old! Why it was old when his great-grandfather was a bald-headed infant—it was old when the world was young!

But the poor old idea had spent its energy. It was, in its present condition decrepit, infirm, very weak on its legs, fit only for a sanitarium, where it could recuperate and reclothe itself in the strength and garments of youth. This, however, Rev. Mr. Torrance would not allow. He had no compassion for its age—but the time came for its deliverance.

The rector had a very clear conception of his favorite but aged idea, namely: The Man was the sovereign ruler of the world and the fullness thereof, building the cities, waging the wars, governing the nations, writing the books, conquering the beasts of the field and making even the wilderness to blossom under his hand—in a word, Man was the embodiment of Power; while Woman, albeit a somewhat necessary appendage, was withal an inferior being, intended by the Creator to submit in passive obedience to Man and do his will.

When, therefore, the rector made up his mind to offer a proposal of marriage to Miss Serena Baldwin, one of the worthy and devoted women of his parish, he never so much as dreamed of opposition or defeat. Neither did he consider it necessary to lead up to the point cautiously and with due moderation, as many lovers do. It was in early summer, a June haze lay in purple sheen upon the hills, the air was velvet perfume. He was sitting in Miss Serena's parlor, the picture of ministerial dignity, his hands resting on his gold-headed cane. They had been discussing the affairs of the church, when, suddenly, imperatively, but withal benevolently, as if with pleasure at conferring high honor, he said, in cultured accents:

"Miss Serena, I think you and I would better be married."

Now Miss Serena was possessed of ideas also. Some of them were like his and some were not. She was a woman of great discernment—she could see things. For some time she had known that the rector was going to propose to her. In fact, she had known it before he did; and she also knew her own mind. She knew she loved him for his many excellent qualities, she intended to marry him, but she was convinced that the old worn-out idea which he cherished so fondly should have a good long rest.

Accordingly when the Rev. Theophilus Torrance in such summary terms acquainted her with his purpose she arose calmly, saying: "There might be a difference of opinion on that subject! Come out into the garden, Mr. Torrance, and see my roses."

She led the way, ignoring what was so evidently in his mind, and talking on the merits of the various kinds of roses, until he, in utter desperation, made her good afternoon and went home.

He shut himself into his study, a dazed and bewildered man. The old idea came halting forth. What! had she refused him? Impossible! And yet, she had certainly not accepted his offer. Worse yet, she had ignored the expression of his wishes. He would not submit to such treatment, it was wholly out of God's order of things. It could not be—she would not—but there the poor old idea stopped. It could go no further.

Two or three days after, he called again on Miss Serena. She knew his errand before he uttered a word. Hardly was he seated before he began:

"Miss Serena," he said slowly and impressively, "I think you failed to

grasp the importance of my words the other day. I remarked that I thought you and I would better be married. Your treatment of the subject was frivolous" (reprovingly), "and I wish you to give it your most careful consideration. It is a very serious matter."

"And never a word of love!" murmured Miss Serena, under her breath. She gazed composedly out of the window.

"Perhaps," she said, "we do not look at this matter in the same light." Then suddenly: "Why, the chickens are in the garden; I must go and drive them out!" and further discussion was ended for that day.

Mr. Torrance again sought the privacy of his study in a perturbed state of mind. He had no intention of changing his purpose, he would marry her. But it was evident she needed rebuke, her duty should be made plain, he would compel her to yield at once, and cease this exasperating delay.

He forthwith prepared an elaborate argument for her instruction. Indeed, it was a sermon, nothing more or less, with the different heads in due order. It was lengthy, requiring nearly an hour to deliver, and Miss Serena sat quietly and heard it all with placid countenance.

It was her duty to marry him as soon as possible, firstly, because marriage was a beneficent institution, conducing to the welfare of both man and woman. Had not God said it was not good for man to be alone? Each needed the other.

Secondly, marriage was an old institution, as old as life; and whatever had been must be. It was law—God's law.

"Certainly!" said Miss Serena, sotto voce.

Thirdly, woman was the weaker vessel, she was unfit to guide her own affairs—and required a husband for protection and support.

Fourthly, the minister of the Gospel needed a wife to assist him in his church work and care for his household. It was her duty to the church as well as to himself to coincide with his wishes.

Lastly, it was the intention of the Creator that men and women should marry. No one should resist the Divine purpose, it was sacrilege.

There was a silence as he ceased speaking. Miss Serena's lips were sober, but her eyes smiled.

"I don't believe," she said, "that I am particularly interested in the intentions of the Almighty."

Mr. Torrance picked up his hat quickly, in sudden anger. He would say no more. This woman was wholly undeserving the high estate he had designed for her. He would find a nobler one, who would appreciate the great opportunity.

"We will consider the subject ended," he said, sternly, and departed.

Miss Serena sat for a long time meditating.

"That old idea is working hard," she said, thoughtfully. "What if, after all, it shouldn't have a rest? Is it endowed with enough of the germ of truth to keep it alive, underneath all the emburances of age?" and for the first time she looked anxious.

During the next few weeks the rector allowed himself no time for reflection on the one painful subject. He wrote two sermons in a week instead of one, he made innumerable calls, he went to the city, attended conventions and rested not.

But the pace was too rapid. He was compelled to slow up and think. Slowly he came to the astonishing conclusion that no other woman would do. When he reviewed in his mind the other marriageable women in the parish and among his acquaintances he turned from the mere thought of them, sick at heart. He wanted them not, he wanted her!

What was the reason he could neither eat nor sleep, that time hung on his hands, that life was robbed of all interest and why did the future stretch out before him a dreary waste of years? This mysterious drawing, this strange longing to go to Miss Serena once more and implore her to take pity on him and relieve his misery—was it not decreed?

Gradually it dawned on him that this was love. He loved this woman, with her sweet, strong face, her gentle but firm ways, her strength of mind and intelligent will. Slowly another old idea came to abide with him and reveal to his mind the power of love, greater than force. His old worn-out favorite idea was sent on a long-needed vacation.

One day he met Miss Serena just outside her garden gate. The crickets were chirping in the grass, the softness of the summer night was over all. "Good evening," she said, pleasantly.

He ignored her salutation.

"Do you realize," he asked, brokenly, "that you are the unconscious cause of the ruin of my happiness? That life is henceforth one unceasing pain? Why, even the consolations of the Gospel avail me nothing! I love you, Serena!"

She looked up quickly at his face, white and drawn, in the gathering shadows of the night.

"Theophilus," she asked, with a twinkle of the eye, "did I ever say I wouldn't marry you?"

He started. Astonishment and slowly-awakening hope were in his face.

"Do you—do you intend to say—" he began.

"Yes!" she replied, smiling. "I intend to say. Come, dear, let's go in out of the damp."—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

As She Understood It.

She—George Washington must have had a remarkable memory.

He—Why do you think that?

She—I have seen so many monuments erected to it.—Chicago Journal.

L. & N. Rates.

Low rates to Louisville via the L. & N., March 11 and 13, account grand spectacular performance of Ben Hur, at Macanley's Theatre, the greatest play on the modern stage. The rate for the round-trip from Paris will be but \$2.65. Tickets sold at above rates will be good going only on the morning trains and are limited for return day following date of sale. Tickets for the performance will cost \$2.00 per seat on all lower floor and \$1.50 and \$1.00 per seat in balcony. Seats can be secured through L. & N. Ag. station deposit with him of above amount, and patrons at local points will be given preference on purchase of seats in advance. Seats should be ordered as soon as possible.

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best old reliable prompt paying companies—non-union.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.

EAST BOUND.		WEST BOUND.	
Lv Louisville	8:30am 6:00pm	Ar Winchester	7:00am 4:30pm
Ar Lexington	11:00am 8:40pm	Ar Lexington	11:00am 8:40pm
Lv Lexington	12:00pm 8:50pm	Ar Winchester	11:00am 8:40pm
Lv Winchester	11:00am 8:40pm	Ar Mt. Sterling	12:25pm 9:45pm
Ar Mt. Sterling	12:25pm 9:45pm	Ar Lexington	12:25pm 9:45pm
Ar Lexington	12:25pm 9:45pm	Ar Winchester	12:25pm 9:45pm
Ar Winchester	12:25pm 9:45pm	Ar Louisville	10:00am 7:00pm
Ar Louisville	10:00am 7:00pm		

Trains marked thus run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily.

Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change.

For rates, Sleeping Car reservation or any information call on

F. B. CARR,

Agent L. & N. R. R., Paris, Ky.

or GEORGE W. BARNEY,

Div. Pass. Agent, Lexington, Ky.

Frankfort & Cincinnati Railway.

"THE MIDLAND ROUTE."

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.	
Frankfort to Paris	8:15
Paris to Frankfort	8:30
Frankfort to Lexington	11:15
Lexington to Frankfort	11:30
Frankfort to Winchester	12:15
Winchester to Frankfort	12:30
Frankfort to Lexington	1:15
Lexington to Frankfort	1:30
Frankfort to Winchester	2:15
Winchester to Frankfort	2:30
Frankfort to Lexington	3:15
Lexington to Frankfort	3:30
Frankfort to Winchester	4:15
Winchester to Frankfort	4:30
Frankfort to Lexington	5:15
Lexington to Frankfort	5:30
Frankfort to Winchester	6:15
Winchester to Frankfort	6:30
Frankfort to Lexington	7:15
Lexington to Frankfort	7:30
Frankfort to Winchester	8:15
Winchester to Frankfort	8:30
Frankfort to Lexington	9:15
Lexington to Frankfort	9:30
Frankfort to Winchester	10:15
Winchester to Frankfort	10:30
Frankfort to Lexington	11:15
Lexington to Frankfort	11:30
Frankfort to Winchester	12:15
Winchester to Frankfort	12:30

Connects at Georgetown Union Depot with Q & O.

Connects at Paris Union Depot with Kentucky Central.

Connects at Frankfort Union Depot with L. & N.

BETWEEN FRANKFORT & CINCINNATI VIA GEORGETOWN.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.	
Frankfort to Paris	8:15
Paris to Frankfort	8:30
Frankfort to Lexington	11:15
Lexington to Frankfort	11:30
Frankfort to Winchester	12:15
Winchester to Frankfort	12:30
Frankfort to Lexington	1:15
Lexington to Frankfort	1:30
Frankfort to Winchester	2:15
Winchester to Frankfort	2:30
Frankfort to Lexington	3:15
Lexington to Frankfort	3:30
Frankfort to Winchester	4:15
Winchester to Frankfort	4:30
Frankfort to Lexington	5:15
Lexington to Frankfort	5:30
Frankfort to Winchester	6:15
Winchester to Frankfort	6:30
Frankfort to Lexington	7:15
Lexington to Frankfort	7:30
Frankfort to Winchester	8:15
Winchester to Frankfort	8:30
Frankfort to Lexington	9:15
Lexington to Frankfort	9:30
Frankfort to Winchester	10:15
Winchester to Frankfort	10:30
Frankfort to Lexington	11:15
Lexington to Frankfort	11:30
Frankfort to Winchester	12:15
Winchester to Frankfort	12:30

KENTUCKY CENTRAL R. R. POINTS.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.	
Frankfort to Lexington	8:15
Lexington to Frankfort	8:30
Frankfort to Winchester	12:15
Winchester to Frankfort	12:30
Frankfort to Lexington	1:15
Lexington to Frankfort	1:30
Frankfort to Winchester	2:15
Winchester to Frankfort	2:30
Frankfort to Lexington	3:15
Lexington to Frankfort	3:30
Frankfort to Winchester	4:15
Winchester to Frankfort	4:30
Frankfort to Lexington	5:15
Lexington to Frankfort	5:30
Frankfort to Winchester	6:15
Winchester to Frankfort	6:30
Frankfort to Lexington	7:15
Lexington to Frankfort	7:30
Frankfort to Winchester	8:15
Winchester to Frankfort	8:30
Frankfort to Lexington	9:15
Lexington to Frankfort	9:30
Frankfort to Winchester	10:15
Winchester to Frankfort	10:30
Frankfort to Lexington	11:15
Lexington to Frankfort	11:30
Frankfort to Winchester	12:15
Winchester to Frankfort	12:30

Geo. B. HARPER, D. W. LINDSEY, JR., Pres. and Gen'l Supt.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE.

Arrival of Trains at Paris:

From Cincinnati—10:58 am; 5:33 pm; 9:45 pm.

From Lexington—5:11 am; 7:45 am; 8:23 pm; 6:10 pm.

From Richmond—5:05 am; 7:50 am; 8:18 pm.

From Maysville—7:40 am; 8:15 pm.

Departure of Trains from Paris:

To Cincinnati—5:15 am; 7:55 am; 8:30 pm.

To Lexington—7:50 am; 11:05 am; 8:40 pm; 9:49 pm.

To Richmond—11:10 am; 5:33 pm; 9:51 pm.

To Maysville—8:00 am; 6:30 pm.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

FRANKFORT AND CINCINNATI.

Arr from Frankfort—8:30 am; 3:25 pm.

Lve for Frankfort—9:30 am; 5:42 pm.

All F. & C. trains arrive and depart from L. & N. Station.

Big Four Route

Magnificent Vestibuled Trains to

Chicago,

St. Louis,

Boston,

Only Through Sleeping Car Line

New York,

Only Depot in the City.

Fast Schedules,

Fine Equipment,

Smooth Tracks

Warren J. Lynch, W. P. Duppe,

Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt. A. G. P. & T. Agt.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

YOU MUST HURRY

TO GET THE

GREAT BARGAINS

NOW AT

TWIN BROS.

SPECIAL

HALF-PRICE SALE!

For 15 Days Only!

Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing, Overcoats, Shirts, Underwear, Shoes, Boots, Hats, Caps, Etc.

Also Dry Goods, Silks, Waists, Skirts, Jackets, Monte Carlos, Capes, Ladies' and Children's Shoes, Underwear, Fascinators, Millinery Goods, Etc.

Call and see and you will be convinced of this great Saving Sale.

Note the place and don't delay.

15 DAYS ONLY

We are compelled to sacrifice Fall and Winter Goods to make room for our immense Spring Stock.

Twin Brothers' Department Store,

701-703 Main Street, Paris, Kentucky.

LOW One-Way Rates From Cincinnati

via

Big Four Route

Daily from February 14 to April 30

Only \$39.00 to Portland, Seattle, Tacoma and many other points in Oregon and Washington, and to some points in British Columbia.

Only \$36.50 to Spokane and many other points in Eastern Washington.

Only \$35.00 to Salt Lake City, Ogden, Butte, Helena and intermediate points.

Only \$39.00 to San Francisco, Los Angeles and other California points.

Low One-Way Colonist:

And

Round Trip

Home Seekers Rates

To Many Points in

Arkansas, Colorado, Indian Territory,

Kansas, Missouri, Nebraska, New Mexico,

Oklahoma, Texas and other States.

On Sale First and Third Tuesday of each month including April 1903.

3-DAILY TRAINS—3

via

St. Louis, Chicago or Peoria.

All lines from Southern States make connection with the "Big Four" in Cincinnati in the Union Depot, avoiding any inconvenient transfer.

For full information call on or address the undersigned